

Flight and felicity

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Summary: This is a "poem", I guess, or short story that I wrote while I was listening to soundtracks from HTTYD: Romantic flight and Test drive! I recommend listening to Test drive as you're reading this! It makes is about 101% better! Haha! Disclaimer: I do not own How To Train Your Dragon.

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The cool wind is rushing past me, making my hair whip wildly behind me. I close my eyes for a brief moment as I inhale to take in the fresh air. I feel lifted. My soul is free, above any doubts or miseries. I let my chest sink and my eyes open. The entire world is moving slowly below me, including the clouds, the mist and the fog that surround the shores and cliffs. I get a tingly sensation through my body realizing just how far I am from the ground. As I continue gazing down, I notice streams of light creeping through the thick clouds and fog making the vast ocean sparkle. I let out a nervous sigh as my eyes widen.

High up here with only the breath in my lungs and a smile upon my face, responsibilities and worries are behind me. Behind us. I bend over and stroke the dark scales of my companion.

We make eye contact and give each other signals. Just a brief moment later, as planned, we plummet. I let my strong trust in my friend take the lead, and so I let go of my tight grip around him, leaving my sitting position to instead fall through the air alongside my friend. I close my eyes again as a broad smile spreads across my face. Once they open, I see the distinguished, toothless grin I love all too much.

"Let's go bud." I say confidently, only to realize that my voice was being swept away much too fast for anyone to hear. He nods, though.

The profound understanding we share must make it possible for us to communicate like this. He draws near and turns so his back is facing me. I clutch my arms around his neck to get myself into the saddle, and once in it, we dart back up to make a nice recovery. We resume our flight by soaring smoothly in the direction of my village, passing by snowy forests and high mountain peaks along the way.

This is Berk, and although the weather is just about as dull as the people living here, we have something that saves us from the dreariness of everyday life here. The tight bond between a dragon and its rider. That's what keeps us all together. An eternal bond that can never be broken.

End
file.